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The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 10, 1902.

NO 44

THERE'S DOLLARS AND SENSE IN These Goods For You!

Clothings, Dress Goods, Shoes

OXFORDS. HATS, LADIES AND GENTS FURNISHINGS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, RUGS, NECKWEAR AND EVERYTHING YOU WEAR.

We Advertise the Truth and Then Surpass it.

You are Sure of the Best Values with us as Our Styles never have time to collect here as the New Ones are Always Coming.

BE SURE OF SATISFACTION AND TRADE WITH

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Juries Discharged and Court Adjourned Thursday.

Circuit court adjourned Thursday afternoon. The following cases of the civil docket were disposed of after Wednesday:

Ellen J. Travis against Ed Corley, land in dispute. Trial and verdict for plaintiff.

H. A. Haynes, committee, etc., against John Guess; commissioner's sale confirmed.

Carl Henderson against Tennessee and Ohio River Transportation Co.; dismissed and settled.

The suits of John P. Reed, Jno P. Reed & Co., W. L. Moore, W. L. Moore & Co., against Illinois Central railroad were dismissed, set led.

A motion for new trial in case of John Fritts against Kentucky Fluor Spar Co. was overruled, but the defendant was granted permission to appeal.

SERIOUS CHARGE

Made Against a Well Known Citizen of Salem.

Ben Shoecraft, a well known citizen of the Salem neighborhood, is in rather serious trouble. It appears that he became very fond of Miss Mary Trail and secured her consent, so she alleges, to marry him.

Now comes the sad story of the downfall of the young lady, and the refusal of Shoecraft to wed her. She secured a warrant a few days ago charging him with seduction. He was arrested and arraigned before Justice Stephens, and was granted a continuance until next Saturday.

The accused is preparing to make a vigorous defense. He is about 45 years of age and has been married. His alleged victim is 18 and recently became a mother.—Smithland Courier.

APPROPRIATION MADE

To Build Bridge Over Livingston Creek by Court of Claims.

The court of claims adjourned Thursday, after being in session three days. One of the most important actions of the court was the appropriation of the amount of \$700 as Crittenden county's part in building a bridge over Livingston creek between Crittenden and Lyon county at the Free Bettie Ford.

The following claims were allowed:

Dr. D. T. White, medical services at poor house, \$32.

Dr. W. J. J. Paris, medical services in smallpox cases since Jan. 1st, \$65.15.

Dr. F. A. Frazer, services in smallpox cases, \$27.

H. Koltinsky, provisions furnished smallpox patients, \$51.75.

R. F. Haynes, drugs for smallpox patients, \$28.90.

J. M. Crider, poor house keeper allowed \$102.93.

An appropriation was ordered for the purpose of buying a safe for the sheriff's office.

Wm Clark, for aid in support, \$24.

J. E. Rushing, aid in support of self and wife, \$40.

I have the exclusive agency of the celebrated Green River Whiskey, 100 proof, double stamp goods, the whiskey without a headache. Call for prices.

Wm. Harrigan,

A Noted Impersonator.

Elizabeth de Barrie Gill, of Philadelphia, a noted singer and impersonator, will appear at opera house Friday evening, April 18th. She is one of the popular entertainers of the day. She made her first public appearance when but nine years of age, in a character song before an immense audience at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, at which time Prof Lawrence, now of the School of Acting, New York City, predicted for her a brilliant future. She has won many laurels in New York, Boston and other eastern cities. Her musical education was obtained from the well known teachers, Frederic S. Law and the late Michael Cross of Philadelphia, and Frank Herbert Tubbs, the eminent teacher of New York. She resigned the leadership of a prominent choir in Philadelphia, and declined the leadership of another, in order to give her full time to platform work.

W. C. Rice Dead.

Mr W. C. Rice, one of the most prominent citizens of Caldwell county, died at his home in Fredonia Thursday. His death was caused from a complication of diseases. Mr. Rice was about sixty-five years of age. The deceased has been in ill health a number of years, but it was not until his wife died, during the latter part of December, that his condition changed for the worse. Mr. Rice leaves six children, Mrs. Walter Young, Miss Rubie Rice and Messrs John Edward, William and Reginald Rice.

Kentucky Educational Association

A good summer trip to the Queen of the Blue Grass—Lexington, can be had at the cheapest rates—one-half fare.

Kentucky educators meet there to discuss questions relating to the public schools' best interests. Kentucky has some splendid teachers, of national repute, and they will be there. Besides, the executive committee has secured the attendance of some educators of international reputation.

It will be a chance to see Ashland, old Transylvania, bluegrass stock farms, and other features of national fame which this wonderful region affords. The association has arranged for short excursions to all interesting points, all of which are put at slight cost to teachers.

Crittenden county teachers should prepare to attend this meeting. We claim to be up and anxious about things in education. Let's prove it's not altogether for the "pass or the draw." Several teachers from the country have already decided to attend. Let us join them.

Not a Candidate.

Senator Deboe, when questioned in Washington in reference to the report that he is a candidate for Governor of Kentucky, or for a Presidential appointment, said with great earnestness: "I am not an applicant for any appointment, and am not a candidate for Governor of Kentucky. Those are questions I have not considered. I have a good many letters in regard to the Kentucky Governorship, but have given it no consideration."

High Grade Fertilizer.

We have received a car load of fertilizer from the Virginia-Carolina Co. This is the largest fertilizing concern in the world; they own 45 factories, make and ship nearly one thousand car loads of fertilizer per day, the year round. Their facilities for making a high grade goods is unsurpassed, and their guaranteed analysis on every bag is backed by fifty million dollars capital. We are their sole agents in this part of the State and are able to give you a really first-class fertilizer at prices never before offered to the farmers of this county.

Bigham, Browning & Wheeler.

Administrator's Notice.

'All parties having claims against the estate of T. E. Wilson, either by note or account, must present the same to us or leave it at the county clerk's office before the 1st day of May, 1902. All claims not presented by that time will be barred.

Ida B. Wilson,
Geo. M. Travis,
Adm'rs.

apl13-3t

STRAYED—From my home near Salem, on or about April 3rd a dark brown mare, about 16 hands high, 12 or 14 years old, with a yoke on. Will reward liberally for her return or information as to her whereabouts; finder please leave mare at Farris' stable, Salem, or bring to me.

E. McWhirter,
Salem, Ky.

2w

'TIS EASY TO FEEL GOOD.

Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure constipation, sick headache, dizziness, jaundice, fever and ague and all liver and stomach troubles. Purely vegetable, never gripe or weaken. Only 25 cents a box.

The Finest Cake
Is made with Royal Baking Powder. Always light, sweet, pure & wholesome.

The Press.

C. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

OBITUARIES:—Not exceeding 10 lines will be published free of charge. All over 10 lines at 5 cents per line.
RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT:—\$1.00

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce
OLLIE M. JAMES
a candidate to represent the First District of Kentucky in Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

"Glad to Hear It."

There was once a man who had a way of replying to every bit of information his own questions elicited with the phrase, "glad to hear, glad to hear it." One day he called upon a neighbor and meeting the neighbor at the door, put the familiar query: "How's your health and how is your family?" The neighbor replied that his wife had just died. "Glad to hear it, glad to hear it," came forth the usual ejaculation. The force of habit or a lack of the power of differentiation produced a very ludicrous situation for the man. While this incident has long been a matter of history, the name of the individual, like the cognomen of the fellow who hit Billy Patterson, had never been discovered until recently. We have found him and his name it is Jim Lemon of the Mayfield Messenger. He is an all around good fellow, but he is totally devoid of the power of discrimination. To illustrate, the time named for the congressional primary, two years ago, was a little more than thirty days from the day the call was promulgated, while this year the time is seventy days from the day of the issuing of the call. Notwithstanding the little difference of thirty days in favor of this year, Bro. Lemon assumes that thirty days is the same thing as seventy days, or that ten dollars will buy as much hash as twenty dollars, and quotes from the Press of two years ago to prove it. We must admit that the veracity of the witness can not be questioned, and that its reputation for truth and veracity among its friends and neighbors is good, but two years ago it was talking about one month, and this year it has to discuss two months. They are not the same, but no doubt, Bro. Lemon, if they were you would be "glad to hear it."

Another matter that serves to point the moral of this tale is this: two years ago the congressional committee provided that the expenses of the primary should be assessed ratably among the candidates and that the pay for election officers should not exceed \$3.50 to the precinct.

"This year the committee added the following significant words:

"It is hoped that there can be found sufficient number of loyal Democrats in each county who will make capable election officers to hold said primary without charge for their services."

Now Bro. Lemon can see no more difference between the utterances of the committee two years ago and this year than he could see between the use of his phrase, "glad to hear it," when his friend was in sorrow and when he was in joy. Blind to the plain points of divergence, he again quotes from the Press' comment upon the action of the committee in 1900 to prove that its provision in 1902 is wrong. At the risk of being called egotistical, we congratulate the Messenger upon its wisdom in selecting its mentor, if it would keep in touch with us, instead of following along two years behind, its efforts not to live in vain might materialize.

Two years ago the committee, by providing that the pay of election officers should be such and such a sum invited an expensive primary, and the Press protested. This year the committee virtually, and in appropriate language, asks

the Democrats of the districts to hold the election without charge. In view of the precedent set two years ago, we believe, as stated two weeks ago, the committee did the best thing.

The action of the committee in making the request is a start in the right direction, and we most heartily commend the gentlemen who constitute it for this movement. A request from the official head of the party will crystallize public opinion, and the day will come, in spite of the spirit of commercialism, when no member of the committee will have to tell his fellow committeemen that the Democrats of his county must be paid to hold the party's primary. Only one member of the committee had to make this statement this year, and as paradoxical as it may seem, this gentleman, while declaring that the officers in his county must be paid, voted for Mr. Crossland's resolution, which provided no means for the payment.

It has been charged that Mr. James' friends were in the majority on that committee, and that the resolutions adopted were "cut and dried." If this be true, then the Messenger, and all others who believe in the position assumed by the Press two years ago, have Mr. James' friends to thank for the setting of our faces towards the inexpensive primary.

What stronger endorsement could the committee give the ideas advanced by this paper two years ago than that given in the kindly, courteous, yet unmistakable request that the loyal Democrats in each county hold the primary election "without charges for their services?" Could the committee say to the Democrats, "You must hold the primary without pay?" No, the Democratic party is not a party of force, bluster or bluff. It believes in the consent of the governed, and with this spirit actuating it, the committee does not demand but requests. Could the committee, exercising good business judgment, afford a call a primary without making any provision for the necessary expense? Must the call be made and everything else be left to chance, with the probability of the polls being opened at some places and not at others? Surely a haphazard, slipshod, easy-go-lucky fashion is not courted by any Democrat. Let everything be done decently and in order.

If Mr. James' friends are responsible for the request made of the Democrats of the district to hold the primary without charge, then we congratulate them and the party upon the timely and sensible effort to get back to the old landmarks.

To sum up: two years ago the Press wanted the primary held without charge; this year the committee wants it held without charge; it is claimed that the committee represents Mr. James' wishes; if this be true, he wants it held without charge, and Mr. Crossland wants it held without charge. Now, it rests with the people. We are unable to see where "ring rule" comes in, unless it is the cry of a man who, without faith in his own merit, wants an opportunity to say, "What a bully boy am I!"

Just think of the poor excuse the CRITTENDEN PRESS puts up, because the ring would not allow it to print the ballots.—Mayfield Messenger.

We notice that you failed to give your readers an opportunity to read that "poor excuse." Give them a chance and they will do more than "just think."

Our preachers are faring fairly well in the mineral developments, and taking laudable interest in the matter. Bro. Franks sold his farm at a good price, Bro. Carter's farm is on one of the main leads; Bro. Montgomery assisted in the publication of one of the best articles that has carried abroad the news of the discovery of zinc; Bro. Big-ham has a farm that has nothing but metal and cross cuts on it,

A vote for Ollie James is a vote for a leader whose capability is already established, whose loyalty is unquestioned and whose fitness no one assails.

The railroad or somebody else run an excursion train from Mayfield via Paducah to Benton Monday. It is stated that the excursionists were required to wear Crossland badges or buy potatoes. After the speaking there was a big rush for the "tater wagons."

We congratulate the readers of the Mayfield Messenger upon the opportunity its readers have of getting matter two years old from the Press. It's the latest news they find, however, in the Messenger. Give them some of our late issues, Bro. Lemon.

Able and aggressive, courageous and talented, Ollie James won his way to the hearts of the masses of his party by pushing their cause when it most needed brave leaders, and by defending the battlements when the enemy without was the strongest and the wavering within the most dangerous.

Born a quarter of a century before James, serving nine counties of the district as commonwealth's attorney, making one canvass for circuit judge, an avowed candidate for congress for twelve months, Mr. Crossland cries out, "rings and rings," because he is not given thrice the time given the candidates two years ago in which to get acquainted with his party. Methuselah had more grounds to complain of the brevity of his early morning gambol on the dewy swards of mother earth, than has Sam Crossland to nourish a half grown sigh about his treatment in this matter.

Small Audience Hear Willits.

Dr. A. A. Willits was heard at the opera house Saturday evening in his great lecture, "Sunshine." The audience was highly pleased. Many consider the lecture the best ever delivered in the city. Only a small audience heard the distinguished gentleman, who came from his home at Spring Lake, New Jersey, to fill the engagement. Marion will not support a good lecture course, judging by the audiences that have attended the lyceum entertainments brought to the city this year. "The Brilliant Constellation" lyceum course cost the manager of the opera house \$550. He has lost heavily. The Southern Lyceum Bureau states that the six features constitute a course the equal of which is not enjoyed by any other town of this size in the State. However, it has not received the patronage deserved, and Marion will have no lecture course next season.

Col. Ham will not appear here April 17th as announced. He has been very ill for several days at his home in Georgia. Gov Taylor and his singers will be the next feature. Col. Ham will fill his engagement in May or June.

Mrs. Ingram's Entertainment.

The entertainment to be given at the opera house Wednesday evening, April 16th, promises to be quite a society event. Twelve young ladies of the city and Mr. Minnehan, of Evansville, will assist Mrs. Ingram, the popular music instructor, in rendering a program of unusual merit. The prices of admission will be, children 15 cents, general admission 25 cts, reserved seats 50 cents. The program is as follows:

Song..... Miss Mary Maxwell
Pantomime..... Miss Melville Glenn
Song..... Mr. Minnehan
Ribbon Duett..... Young Ladies
Harp Solo..... Mrs. Jenkins
Song..... Miss Maud Roney
Recitation..... Miss Rose Schwab
Song..... Miss Kitty Gray
Quartette (vocal)..... Young Ladies
Drill—Revel of Naiads..... Young Ladies

Salaries Raised.

The court of claims raised the salaries of the county judge and county attorney while in session last week. The judges' salary was raised from \$500 to \$625 annually, while that of the county attorney was advanced from \$500 to \$550.

To the Public.

I take this method of announcing that I have released my son, Fred C. Farmer, from all obligations to me, and gave him, as far as I am concerned, the right to transact business independent of me. Hereafter I will not be responsible for any act of his, or any contract made by him.
J. B. Farmer,
Marion, Ky.

CAMPAIGN OPENS.

The Congressional Candidates Join Issues at Benton.

A GREAT CROWD AND A LIVELY TIME

BENTON, Ky., April 7.—County court, "potato day," and the joint debate between the three congressional candidates brought a great crowd to the capital city of Marshall county today.

While the congressional race had not been widely talked among the people, scores of the sovereigns already knew how they were going to vote, and the presence of the candidates aroused general interest, and when the hour for speaking arrived the court house was packed with people, eager to hear the opening speeches.

When the towering form of Ollie James appeared before the crowd, he was greeted with the most enthusiastic applause. He was no stranger to the people of Marshall county, having stood on the same spot and advocated the cause of Democracy on more than one previous occasion; he felt that he was not among strangers, and the people had not forgotten him, nor the occasion of his former visits.

Mr. James opened his speech with a discussion of national politics, touching briefly upon the salient features. When he said, I stand for the Democracy as at present organized and as represented by Bryan, and against the reorganization as proposed by Cleveland, there was a storm of applause that showed he was in touch with the audience. His handling of the tariff, the trusts, the Philippine question, and his suggestion that, if President Roosevelt must, in response to a sentiment in this country, send an envoy to witness and applaud the crowning of King Edward, he should recognize and honor the sentiment that stands for the little republic of South Africa, and send an envoy to cheer the struggling little band of Boers, who were bleeding under the grasp of the iron hand of that king, the audience again showed their approval of the position of the speaker. He took up Mr. Crossland's circular, and paid his respects to the position of that gentleman in a respectful but forceful manner, and the lusty cheers that greeted his answers to Mr. Crossland's strictures upon the primary showed that his position met the warmest approval of the largest portion of that audience.

Mr. Crossland followed Mr. James, discussing the tariff principally, until he came to the defense of his position in his circular. He repeated his circular statements, charging that James wanted an early primary and stating that he wanted a late one.

Mr. Crossland also referred to the Press, joining issue with it in reference to May 24 being as leisure time as the farmers will have before the tobacco is housed. He said they would be setting tobacco on that day, which means, we presume, that he has arranged with the weather bureau for a shower on that day. Mr. Crossland received some applause, but his speech was not altogether a strong one.

Mr. Greenup followed, discussing national issues; then Mr. James' fifteen minutes rejoinder came, and his replies to Mr. Crossland were to the point and telling, and the audience was in an uproar of applause and laughter until the end.

The speakers were in the best of humor, and so was the audience throughout the discussion.

James has a strong following in this county, and his friends were more than delighted with the result of the discussion. They gathered about him by the score after the speaking to congratulate him upon his speech and assure him of their support. His Marshall county friends claim that it was a great day for their candidate.

A special train was run from Mayfield to Benton, presumably loaded down with Crossland men. After the speaking—

"They folded their tents like the Arabs, And as silently stole away."

Don't wear an old style hat. Buy ours and get the right style at the right price.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR TOLU and SALEM.

The ladies of the above places will have an opportunity to see a lovely and eminently stylish line of

Millinery Goods, Ready-Made Skirts, Waists and Novelties.

MR. C. OPPENHEIMER, of Marion, will be at

TOLU Monday and Tuesday, Apr. 14-15

SALEM Wednesday and Thurs Apr 16-17

Don't miss this opportunity of seeing a line of up-to-date Millinery Goods. Public is cordially invited.

C. OPPENHEIMER.

Big Damage Suit Filed.

W. L. Moore has filed suit against John P. Reed for the sum of \$10,000. Moore alleges that Reed slandered him in so much as the former accused Moore of stealing hogs.

Rufus Robinson was arrested on the charge of obtaining goods under false pretenses. He was released under bond. According to the current report of the matter some time ago Robinson borrowed money and purchased a barber shop in this city and gave a mortgage on the shop. He then sold the business, obtaining the money and left town. The last grand jury returned an indictment against him.

Mining Personals.

Dr. Curran Pope, of Louisville, made a flying trip here on Tuesday, returning the same day. He is getting ready for active work on one or more of his options.

Blue & Nunn have purchased the north quarter section of the Columbia property for \$2,800. This contains about nine and a half acres and is a record breaking price per acre for land in this district. The property was purchased from the Page & Krause company of St. Louis.

Women disagree on almost every subject, but everyone who has seen our line of Summer Dress Goods are unanimous in declaring that no store in Marion ever shown such a great line of up to date Dress Goods. "The prettiest and cheapest line I ever saw" is an expression we hear every time we show these goods.

CLIFTONS.

If you are out looking for bargains go to Taylor & Hurley's.

Calendar salesmen will be coming around pretty soon. Hold your order for me. Will give you best grade of work at a moderate price.

Joe Bourland.

.. Hughes' .. Chill Tonic

Palatable.

Better than Calomel and Quinine. (Contains no arsenic)

THE OLD RELIABLE.

Excellent General Tonic.

As well as a sure cure for

Chills and Fever.

Malarial Fevers, Swamp Fevers, and Bilious Fevers

IT NEVER FAILS!

Just what you need at this season.

MILD LAXATIVE.

NERVOUS SEDATIVE. SPLENDID TONIC.

Guaranteed by your Druggists.

Don't take any substitute. Try it.

50ct. and \$1 Bottles;

ICE.—I will handle ice again this season; will greatly appreciate your patronage. To those who will settle as often as every two weeks, and on all cash purchases, I will give the blue trading stamp.

J. W. Givens.

In case of sickness and in need of pure whisky, call for "Green River" at Haynes' drug store.

FOR SALE—Piano, upright, nearly new, New York make, original price \$300, present price \$155 cash. Write W. W. Kimball Co., Evansville, Ind., for description.

Hearin

Has Something to Say.

Here we are again, the old and reliable grocery firm, with the largest and most up to date stock of groceries ever in Marion. No part of any person's old stock on our shelves; all clean, fresh goods, just such as you want, and no sensible person expects us to sell you a stale article for cost or less without bleeding you on something else. We have no goods at cost but you can buy from us at a small profit, and be sure you get the best. Our stock of queensware, glassware, stoneware, tinware, and woodenware is immense; look before you buy; we handle Blanke's celebrated coffees, fine grades from 15 to 30 cents per pound; anything you want in canned goods nice and fresh; pickles and relishes of all kinds; garden seed in bulk and in package; all kinds of onions and sets; seed potatoes, both sweet and Irish; soap, an endless variety of both laundry and toilet; Gilkey's celebrated hog and horse medicines; coal oil and gasoline, in candelies and confectioneries we lead the town; and as for your produce we are the people who have made and kept up the prices, and we still want all you have; while we thank our many patrons of the past we would like to get as many more, and will do so if you will come in and see us; that is if good goods, low prices, and fair dealing is any inducement to you; all we ask is a trial and the work is done; so when you are in the city and want to buy call in and we will treat you kindly, appreciate your trade, and make it to your interest and bear in mind with every purchase you get a ticket that entitles you to some of our beautiful tableware to be seen on our shelves.

Yours to please,

A. M. HEARIN & SON.

We are now ready to make contracts for ice for the season.

DE KOVEN CORNET BAND

DE KOVEN, KY.

Now open for engagements. High class music furnished at reasonable prices. A good Orchestra in connection.

For particulars, prices, etc., call on or write

C. P. Noggle.

The Press.

R. O. WALKER, - Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

HOME Insurance Company

CASH ASSETS OVER \$15,000,000

Writes FIRE and TORNADO Insurance in town or county. Cash or installment payments. Lowest rates guaranteed. Your business promptly and accurately transacted. Your patronage will be appreciated.

J. H. MORSE, Agent, Marion, Ky.

Tom Cook was in Sullivan Sunday.

James Henry is in Illinois this week.

Mayor John W. Blue is in St. Louis.

Gus Taylor was in Princeton Sunday.

Dr. Morris will be in Salem next week.

Jack Malone spent Sunday in Princeton.

Oliver Hurley returned last week from Carini, Ill.

To cure headache try old J. B. T.—C. E. Doss.

Mr. S. Hodge, of Princeton was in town Monday.

W. D. Crowell, of Blackford, was in town last week.

Mr. J. M. McChesney, of Fredonia, was in town Sunday.

John W. Wilson was in Evansville Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Bertie Schoolcraft is the guest of relatives in this city.

Go to Harrigan's for the Best Whiskey for Medical purposes.

Mrs. L. W. Cruce and children are visiting relatives in Paducah.

Rev. T. A. Conway returned from Henderson county Friday.

I want to buy a good milk cow. T. E. Hearin.

Capt. Haase and Dr. Grassham, of Salem, spent Sunday in this city.

The Nobblest Styles in Shirts you ever saw, and they will fit you, at Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Mrs. Lewis Clifton visited Mrs. G. E. Grissom, of Sturgis, last week.

Green River Whiskey, 100 proof double stamp goods, at Harrigan's.

A little child of Hodge Fritts has been dangerously ill for several days.

Old Barbee, 100 proof, double stamp goods. A pure whiskey. Wm. Harrigan.

Mr. T. C. Gues and family were the guests of friends in Blackford Sunday.

Mr. J. B. Hubbard visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Carnahan of Blackford Sunday.

Mineral maps of Crittenden county for sale at this office, price 10 cents each.

Mrs. Rankin Hammond, of Evansville, is the guest of Mr. G. G. Hammond and family.

Wm. Harrigan has the exclusive agency for "The Whiskey Without a Headache."

Miss Deanie Williams, the pretty popular postal clerk, visited friends at Repton Sunday.

Pure Apple Brandy, 100 proof, double stamp, \$3 per gallon. Wm. Harrigan.

Measrs Will Clark, Roy Gilbert and Will Clifton were in Princeton Sunday.

Pritchett, the Gladstone man, still pays the highest price for eggs and chickens.

The Clothing we sell are the best fitters, they look the best, and you can not get our prices anywhere except at Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Your Choice

—OF A—

Delker Buggy Corydon Wagon

Walter A. Wood Mowing Machine and Hay Rake

FREE!

To the person that makes the nearest guess as to the number of shot contained in the bottle on display in our show window. Contest closes July 4th.

A Guess for each One Dollar Purchase.

Cochran & Baker, MARION, KY.

Old Hickory, full proof, for sale by Doss.

Take your eggs and chickens to J. W. Pritchett, Gladstone, if you want the highest market price.

Mr. Henry Ledbetter and family, of Elizabethtown, Ill., are the guests of relatives at this place.

Col. D. C. Roberts returned Sunday from Chicago, after spending several days with his family.

I have fifteen of the leading brands of Whiskey. See me personally for prices.

Wm. Harrigan.

Miss Emma Hammond returned last week from Evansville, where she has been visiting relatives.

If you want the best shoes on earth, come to see us.

Taylor & Hurley.

Miss Rosa Kevil has returned from Union county where she was engaged in teaching a spring school.

Marion Jackson, a gentleman of color, was carved pretty severely Saturday night. His assailant was unknown.

Some smart man a long time ago said that economy was the greatest of all revenues, which is the same as saying that saving money is better than making it. We are holding out economy every day to our customers. Saving Money on Necessary Purchases is Economy.

Buying goods that wear and look well is economy. Trading at a store that enables you to do these things is economy—That's us.

CLIFTONS.

More Bargains than any other store in Crittenden County.

Dr. J. E. Hadley is the only registered veterinary surgeon in the county.

Miss Ebba Pickens returned to Bowling Green Sunday, where she has a position in a business college.

Good work and courteous treatment is what you receive if you are a patron of the Magnet laundry, Jas. Hicklin agent.

Kearney Blue will call for your laundry every week and guarantee satisfaction. Headquarters at H. K. Woods & Co's drug store.

A dance was enjoyed by the young people at the opera house Wednesday evening after the show "The Breezy Time" orchestra rendered the music.

Show your appreciation of good music and literary talent by attending Mrs. Ingram's entertainment Wednesday evening, April 16th.

If it is nice dress goods "that are new and good style" you must not buy until you see

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

J. W. Pritchett, at his store at Gladstone, is daily receiving new spring and summer goods, and his prices are "away down there."

Quarterly meeting was held at the Methodist church Sunday. Rev. Bigham conducted the services in the morning and evening.

Nice line of dress goods.

Taylor & Hurley.

Our New Mattings, Carpets and House Furnishings are the ones you want.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Mr. C. S. Nunn is in Louisville.

Mr J. C. Bourland of the PRESS was in Sturgis Monday.

FOR SALE—A good horse. Apply to Geo. M. Crider.

For a nice nobby suit of clothes go to Taylor & Hurley.

Pure apple Brandy, imported Gin, best Wines at Doss.

Miss Sallie Woods left Tuesday for Cincinnati, to enter the conservatory of music.

Rev Jas. F. Price is attending the Cumberland Presbytery, which is in session at Sturgis.

Dr. R. J. Morris, the dentist, will be in Salem Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

See our new spring goods.

Taylor & Hurley.

Frank Robinson, a son of Mr. John Robinson, residing near the Memphis mines, died last week after a long illness.

For medicinal purposes there is nothing better than "Old J. B. T." Old Stone or Cold Spring. For sale by C. E. Doss.

Esq. Brewster, of Carrsville was in town Monday en route to Sturgis to attend the Cumberland Presbytery.

Buy your Oxfords from us and get the right one.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

No session of the city council was held Tuesday night as the mayor was out of the city and a quorum was not present.

Measrs Tom Clifton, R. C. Walker, E. J. Hayward and L. W. Cruce went to Benton Monday to hear the congressional candidates.

Marriage licenses were issued this week to W. E. Sullivan and Miss Ada Edwards, Jacob A. Thompson and Miss Anna Bell Swansey.

The State Board of Equalization has raised the tax rate for Crittenden county as follows: 27 per cent on farm lands and personal property, and 6 per cent on town lots.

Every store sells dry goods, and they all sell the best. Compare with ours. We always lead

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Mr. Oppenheimer will be in Tolu Monday and Tuesday with a pretty line of millinery goods. The ladies of that community should not fail to see him.

Pure whiskey, brandies and wines for medicinal purposes at Haynes' drug store.

On Wednesday and Thursday of next week Mr. Oppenheimer will be in Salem with an assortment of millinery, ready-made skirts and waists.

A lecture on Health and Hygiene will be delivered by Mrs. Mollie A. Holtzclaw, at her home Friday, April 11, at 3 p. m. Mothers and daughters only are invited.

Mrs. Ingram's entertainment at the opera house Wednesday evening, April 16th should be witnessed by a large audience. Seats will be placed on sale Monday.

A No. 1 Davis county whiskey for \$2 per gallon at Haynes' drug store.

Dr. J. E. Hadley, the veterinary surgeon, occupies the residence on Bellville street, just opposite Wallingford's livery stable, formerly occupied by Dr. Daugherty.

Salem and Livingston county people desiring dental work will find Dr. R. J. Morris of this city, at the hotel in Salem, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Compare! Compare!

Compare our celebrated \$7.50 suits with any that you would pay \$9.00 for elsewhere. Compare the tailoring, compare the trimmings, compare the style, compare the fit, compare the quality of the goods. Compare is our best argument.

CLIFTONS.

Lights and Shades

It looks as though Gilbert's heart was pierced.

She—I want you to see my new piano the next time you call.

He—When do you expect it?

She—In about six months.

Agent Johnson, of the Illinois Central, says that the cash receipts for tickets last month were a trifle more than double that of March, 1901.

We sadly miss Mr. Press Maxwell's appetite at the dining table of the Franklin House, and incidentally of course, Mr. Maxwell himself.

We sowed lettuce and radishes last Tuesday evening and on Wednesday morning every seed was up; this was not caused by the fertility of the soil. Clem Nunn's hens were the active agents in this horticultural success.

W. Marcus Hasta Clifton is a decided monopolist; at least he was last Sunday evening, with two of Marion's most charming young ladies under his escort; he would scarcely allow Capt. Haase time to tell one of his short stories.

"The First Mother's Club" will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, says the Courier, of Evansville. What an antique gathering that will be. Eve and Lot's wife and Sarah and Rebecca, and will they play ping pong or devote themselves to raising Cain.

One of our dry goods merchants, T. Petronius Clifton, made the speech of his life over at Benton the other day. On being asked whether he was a Democrat or a Republican he promptly replied, "Seven cents a yard and all other stores ask ten for the same goods."

DEAR PRESS: What brand of ham did your poet use in his poem of last week when he says: Far better than all is the old country ham.

With its rich, red gravy, fried eggs, brown biscuit and jam.

We want to buy a ham carrying this combination.

"Did I understand you to say," asked the clerical looking passenger to the human phonograph across the aisle, "that you were a drummer?"

"Your ears did not deceive you" said the h. p.

"Then all these years I have been mistaken. I never supposed a drum was a wind instrument."

Down near Lola there is a sign nailed on a tree in the front yard reading:

"THIS FARM FOR SALE."

A man from Chicago driving by stopped and asked the old lady about what date the farm would sail and she promptly replied, "Just as soon as some one comes along who can raise the wind."

In the society news of the Evansville Courier appears the following: Miss —, of Henderson, Ky., gave a "swell german" Friday night. Who got the German and what swelled him? The only really swelled German we ever struck was in a beer saloon, and the swelling was caused by beer and pretzels.

There has been a rumor afloat for several weeks about a gentleman's (only) supper to be served at a residence on Depot street in the near future; anyhow some time before Madame and the children return from their winter's outing. We do not wish to mention the gentleman's name, but it does seem as though John Blue was just a trifle dilatory in announcing the date of that supper.

You don't want to get funny with our assayer and chemist and mineralogist and geologist. One of our practical jokers snatched a lump of carbonate of zinc from one of the long string of loaded wagons passing toward the depot and with a nod and a wink to the bystanders hurried into the laboratory of Mr. J. Fols and excitedly asked, "Is this any good?" Mr. Fols calmly examined the specimen and returned a verdict in judicial and geological and mineralogical language, which translated into United States plain talk meant carbonate of zinc. His caller thanked him and turned to leave when the young man who has made the bowels of the earth a plaything says: "It's fifty cents, please," and John Wilson had to cough up.

In the Methodist minister's meeting Rev. Sam Jones, the Georgia evangelist, in illustrating a point he desired to impress upon his brother preachers, told a good story. He said there was a fellow down in Georgia who claimed to possess the power of telling to what political party a man belonged by looking at his face and general appearance.

One day he was in a crowd and was making his boast, and he was invited to try it on those present.

Looking at one prosperous looking individual he said, "You are a goldbug."

"That's true," said the man.

To the next he said, "You are for free silver."

"That's right," said the apostle of William Jennings Bryan, "and I ain't ashamed of it, either."

"You are a Prohibitionist," he said to a third.

"Yes I have voted that ticket for nigh on to eighteen years."

"And you," addressing a fourth man, a pale, cadaverous looking citizen, "are a Populist," said the wise man.

"You are a liar. I've just been sick," was the prompt reply.

It has been stated that on the evening of the old fiddlers contest the popular minister and Presiding Elder of this district, Rev. J. W. Bigham was met some miles in the country by parties coming to town; he was riding at full gallop and when accosted paused for a moment to say:

"I must get away from the sound of those fiddles, sure, or I will be on that stage and the strains of that old music might get me into trouble. I am fleeing temptation."

This story is denied by some of his friends, who declare that he was at the contest, anchored to a chair with a cable and the chair nailed to the floor. We do not know which, if either, of the stories to vouch for, but we do know that in the days of Auld Aux Syne the violin became a thing of life under the mystic touch of the now eloquent and devout minister.

A late issue of the Henderson Gleaner contains the following ghost story:

"A queer story is reported from the Olive Branch neighborhood, in Crittenden county, Ky. Mr. William Wallace says that he and his employed help were last week at work chopping down trees in his cedar grove, when all at once an old man with long white beard appeared before them and said: 'I see you are clearing up my grove.' They looked at him but for a moment, when he mysteriously vanished, leaving them perfectly bewildered at his strange appearance, which they declare must surely belong to the supernatural. The description of the 'man' fits the original owner of the land, who died a number of years ago in financial disappointment. Mr. Wallace has a good reputation for veracity, and the fact that he had never heard of the man whose ghost he has so vividly described, as having been seen in the daytime, adds greatly to the interest of this strange and mysterious appearance."

So much has been argued pro and con regarding what is termed the legitimate drama, and the elevating effects of a lecture course, by eminent christian gentlemen, that one would naturally suppose that such a man as Dr. Willits on the lecture platform would have faced an audience last Saturday evening filling the entire opera house. The result, however, was quite different. Rows and rows of seats were vacant, and the people who talk the loudest in advocacy of the higher drama or the more elevating lecture were conspicuous by their absence.

The amusement caterer is like other business men; while offering pure and wholesome amusement he must, in justice to himself, provide that for which there is a demand. A Greek play here would fall flat; a minstrel troupe would amuse a house full of people; why should he provide something in which but a half dozen people are interested. We are a hard working community; in our leisure moments we do not care anything about Socrates or Plato, or whether Shakespeare was written by Lord Bacon or Bacon by Shakespeare. A jolly laugh does us good, a fresh joke is appreciated; we throw care off for a while and forget, perhaps, the ten hours of work on the morrow. All the carping people in the world will not alter this fact one jot or tittle, it is born in us, will continue with us, and the man who cares not for a bright, pleasant, laughter producing comedy should emigrate to where pleasant faces and happy people are unknown.

Col. D. C. Roberts was bathing himself in the first glints of spring sunshine on the verandah of his hotel the other day, when a stranger of solemn complexion and moribund step accosted him as follows:

"Hello, Doc, when did you come to town?"

"Oh, I came here a year ago," he replied, somewhat nettled at the familiar style of his new friend and not relishing the soubriquet of "Doc." The stranger passed on, and the Colonel turning to his landlord said: "Since coming to Kentucky I have been called colonel, captain, major, corporal, adjutant, squire, judge, boss, pard, and every other term, military and civil, known to the vocabulary of the kindly hearted, friendly Kentuckian, but this is the first time I have been addressed as 'doc,' and I have a notion to follow that fellow and hit him on the head with this chunk of iron pyrites, brought me by Dr. Joe Clark. It's the only opportunity I ever had to utilize a piece of Clark's effort to mine. 'Doc!' what does he take me for, an M. M., L. L. D., D. D., or a 'horse doctor?' Just then the stranger returned, stepped upon the verandah and said:

"Doc, I want to see you a minute."

The two retired to the end of the porch and the landlord heard this chat:

"Say, look here, doc, I have tuck two bottles of your swamp root, oordin' to specerfications, plans, exhortations and stipulations on the label and I want my mon—"

"See here, who do you take me for?"

"Why, ain't you doc Kil—"

The police cleared away the debris, and when the Colonel gets able to sit in a barber's chair he will remove those burnisides, and he hopes at the same time that the marked resemblance between himself and the manufacturer of a certain widely advertised patent medicine will be forever cleared away.

Our goods are well bought. We spent our best time in hunting for the right things and haggling for the right prices. You'll have no trouble trading here. It's just a matter of picking out what suits you.

We'll guarantee satisfaction in the prices and in the wear. We fix everything that goes wrong, and do everything this side of self-respect to please our customers and give them their money's worth.

CLIFTONS.

I am still selling the Old Monarch for 50 cents per quart.—C. E. Doss.

Mr. Joseph Samuel, a prominent farmer of Repton, is dangerously ill. His recovery is very doubtful.

It is a pleasure to wear our Shoes, for they are the best lookers and wearers, the style is all right and are the best goods there is for the money.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Misses Lena McNeely, Pearl Daniel, Neil Cossitt and Clara Taylor; Messrs. Ira Pierce, Ollie Tucker, Frank Doss, and Mr and Mrs Louis Clifton spent Sunday afternoon in the thriving little city of Sturgis.

There will be no services at the Presbyterian Church Sunday as the second Sunday is our day at Tolu. Chas. R. Montgomery.

If you want nice embroideries and laces cheap see Taylor & Hurley's before you buy.

Newest neckwear and furnishings at Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Kimball pianos and organs are the best and give the greatest value for the money.

Those who saw 'A Breezy Time' at the opera house Wednesday evening were highly delighted with the performance. The company was one of the best that has visited the city this season.

I have 30 bushels of whippoorwill stock peas for sale. Persons wanting them may call at my house or address me at Salem.

Louis Jolly.

The Girl Who Romped

By PAUL P. HARRIS.

CASTING for bass, hungry, great-mouthed fellows who lay in cool waters down by the lily-pads, would have answered very well as a pastime. The fishing at Sister lakes was particularly good, and many years had intervened between Spencer's boyhood and the "burry away" vacation of the present; they had been, for the most part, spent in a city law office, not particularly airy nor thronged with affluent clients bent on separating themselves from musty bills and ancient eagles; but there was just one thing that Spencer enjoyed even more than he enjoyed fishing, and that was lying in the cool shade, gazing through the dense foliage skyward, thinking of Bob and Bill, who used in the old autumn days when the leaves were sear, to climb out on those very boughs and shower the beach nuts down.

Then, of course, the thoughts would gradually revert, in spite of all that he could do, to the girl with the changeable hazel eyes that promised only to retreat; to the venturesome romp who laughed, not to hear herself, not to be heard, but because there was something within that just wouldn't stand suppressing; to the girl whose glance wrought the mischief of making of a prepossessing lad a stammering lout and then left him to marvel as to the whys and to resolve that as soon as the melons in the valley patch had ripened they should be gathered and sold, and that a snug sum should be appropriated for "dixies" designed purposely to spellbind hazel eyes and give her of the irrepressible north to understand well that a man need not necessarily be a fool just because he sometimes couldn't think of his own name—that indeed he might be quite a fellow.

Spencer rolled slowly over and dashing the locks from his forehead, looked far across the water where Bob, he who in a recent year had courted death on San Juan hill, who had knelt in a storm of shot and shell and drawn the lids over the lusterless eyes of Bill, who used to sit astride the limbs above and shower the bustling beechnuts down—Bill was brother of the girl who romped—sat in the rays of the hot September sun casting lazily for bass. It was at his instance that Spencer had torn himself from the knauts of the restless and sought quiet near his old home in a cottage all Bob's own. Bob had a fashion of divining the desires of his friends even before they themselves had sensed them.

Three years ago, just after the historic battle of the hill, he had written a long letter of condolence, something else, but somehow, something he had stopped to recall to the spells of quaking, the never-unfolded. When Bob, and worn, returned from the wars, he was lastly rewritten under the dating and entrusted to the post there came no answer.

Evening, early in his stay at the lakes, Spencer strolled away from the cottage, and though it was still on in the night when he returned, Bob asked no questions nor did Spencer vouchsafe explanation. He might have told how he had gone on past the old mill and tumbledown schoolhouse and passed and repassed the little white cottage with the green blinds and broad veranda that nestled in the glen. He might have told how, summoning to his service all the resolution that he possessed, he had crept along the velvet-greenward beside the gravel path to the shadow of the lilac bush that grew beside the kitchen window. He might have told how he stood there trembling as might some very guilty fellow about to perpetrate the most dastardly crime of his life; how he felt week-kneed and how the perspiration rivulets on his brow and formed little rivulets which crept down his face and neck; but all these sensations were better kept to himself. They reminded him of a day when unexpectedly confronted by the eyes of irrepressible mirth, he had been rendered speechless, and an entirely bereft of his faculties that it would have been quite impossible for him to have said whether he was afraid or horseback.

Alarmed of eavesdropping, Spencer groped his way back through the dark of the quiet September night. The moon had sunk behind the copse that fringed the hill that ran along the old turnpike, and Spencer felt a corresponding sinking within.

Another evening Bob and Spencer sat on the little rear veranda which looked the starlit lakes. The night chorus had just begun. Katydid ashore were sounding their shrillest tones to outvie the lusty abutment of the bullfrog in the spluttering. A very much respected frog, the fellow, and his brave voice easily made him the leadership of the amphibious contingent of the night chorus. The mourning dove, from its perch on the tree top, poured out its mournful minor. It was a contest between denizens of the wood and of the water, but the lions on the veranda contributed one sound in mid of kind. They were wrapt in thought, and the last night for the summer, they silently reviewed the episodes on the lakes of the two weeks' sojourn.

The first to break the silence was the first to break the silence, and he tapped the first forward, he tapped

the ashes from his pipe, barked in that queer little way which he called coughing, and began: "Tell, do you mind that mackerel sky? It reminds me of a night in '98. Bill and I were lying in the trenches. He was about the fourth man from me, I reckon. We had been 24 hours constantly expecting the order to move forward. The sky was just like that over yonder and the moon shone through the Honey Mesquites much as it does through those cedars. I'd tumbled, our second lieutenant, the same who was so desperately in love with Bess, started the word about the line to make ready. Bill changed places with long-haired Harry Marsh, the cigarette fiend, whose position was next to mine, and as we lay hoping for and at the same time dreading the order, Bill unbundled himself to me. He had a sort of presentiment that he was half ashamed of, yet inclined to heed. Said he: 'Bob, if it should happen that you go back alone, have an eye on Sis. As you know, Cuthbert's been very persistent, but I can't think that he quite suits. There's another. You know who I mean; but I'd rather a thousand times over that Ed be the man than that Sis take up with some fellow who cares one whit less. Boss and I came up together and understand each other to a T. You see, we used to talk these things over, it's my opinion, and it was her's for that matter, that a man should be put to the test. A woman has so much at stake, and true love'll stand a jilt or two. She wouldn't tolerate a lukewarm lover; her nature's too ardent for that.'

"Just then an orderly crept along the line and a moment later, we heard the word 'Forward.' As he stumbled over a palmetto root, I heard Bill say: 'I've always looked out for her, but it's up to you now, Bob, it's up to you now.'"

The speaker paused and was about to continue when a rap at the cottage door aroused them both. Two gypsy women appeared; the one tall and gaunt and sharp of feature, carried beneath the roof of tan the mark of years, and Spencer thought that he had seen her somewhere before. The other, not poorly formed, was of youthful step, but of thoughtful mien and her head was bowed down.

"Tell our fortunes? Well, you might tell that gentleman's. I don't care to review the past, and as for the future, less said the better," answered Bob. He resumed his seat and Spencer concluded by the tense expression of his mouth and the fixed eyes that he had taken himself again to San Juan and the final charge.

The younger of the two women presented herself, and Spencer mechanically reached forth his hand, but he, too, was thinking of San Juan and that last injunction and hoped that Bob would continue. The gypsy drew her chair close to his and he crossed her palm with silver as he whispered: "Now, little one, go ahead, and softly, for that great-hearted fellow over there is thinking of a past experience quite as weird as any you can see in the future for me, be you ever so imaginative." "But I am not imaginative," she answered as she scanned the lines of his hand, "nor do I see anything weird in past nor in time to come. I see only a good, long life, uneventful, unromantic; spent for the most part in a great city, perhaps. There's only a trace of sorrow—I doubt if your nature could experience an all-absorbing grief—and that's made up for in the tranquility that follows. You have lost a friend, a dear friend, perhaps?"

Spencer answered: "Very."

"And there seems to be something more, rather indistinct; possibly a love affair in the city. There's nothing to indicate a grand love, more likely a childlike fancy inspired by a doll face or less important matter and—"

"Stop there," said Spencer. "Let's start right." He glanced at Bob and thought of the expression: "She wouldn't tolerate a lukewarm lover," then continued: "If a man, who for ten long years had eyes for no face but one; if a man who knows no love save that which he has carried with him through hardship and grief from childhood days, may be said to possess a childlike love only, then you have made no mistake; but I thank God for this child love. It is purer, sweeter than any other."

Spencer did not look up, but he was conscious of an uneasy shifting about in Bob's corner and a pair of honest eyes fixed on him. He looked down upon the little fortune teller, but she said not a word. Something like a sob shook her frame and she clasped his hand unnecessarily tight. He noticed that hers was firm and white and smooth, and he wished, for the moment, that he also was a fortune teller. He stooped to raise her to her feet, murmuring to himself: "A soft spot in a gypsy heart? Well, who'd have thought it?" She raised her flushed, tear-wet face to his and he staggered back, for he looked into the wistful eyes of Bess, into the eyes of the girl who romped—Radford Review.

A Spendthrift's Wise Course.

Lord Francis Hope, who has managed to spend \$3,000,000 since coming of age, has just assured himself of a certain income for the rest of his life, says the London correspondent of the New York Herald, by turning over all his property and expectations to a life insurance company, which guarantees him an income of \$10,000 a year for life. Lord Francis is now at Brighton, where he is recovering from the amputation of his foot, performed some time ago. He is to be fitted with an artificial foot next month.

The Man on Top.

A man on top of the wheel doesn't care for a turn.—Chicago Daily News.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

It is said that M. Blouet ("Max O'Rell") writes his books in French and that his wife, who is an Englishwoman, translates them.

Does anybody recall a book entitled "David Harum"? It has just gone to press for the eighty-eighth time, making the total number of copies printed 5,573,000.

Dr. A. T. Simovitch, who has charge of the literary treasures of Columbia university, has purchased for the library during the past week an early Italian manuscript of great value, containing the epistles of St. Jerome, believed to have been made during the ninth century.

Sully Prudhomme, the laureate of the Nobel prize, has decided to found an annual prize of 1,000 francs, to be awarded to some young French poet using the traditional classical verse of France. The prize is to be given under the direction of the Société des écrivains de lettres and the first award will probably be made next June.

Many readers were acquainted with the humorous poems of "Ironquill," who knew little or nothing of their author, Eugene F. Ware. Mr. Ware is a lawyer whose home is in Topeka, Kan. He is loyal to his home city; his poems, which have gone into the tenth edition, are printed and distributed from Topeka. Mr. Ware is a veteran of the civil war, and has served five years in the state senate of Kansas.

Senator Pettus was quoting scripture to some of his colleagues in the cloakroom the other day. "How in the world do you happen to be so familiar with the Bible?" asked one of the audience. "I went to California in 1892," replied the senator, smiling. "I took a complete library in my kit. It comprised the Bible, Shakespeare and Bobbie Burns. You'll find I am pretty familiar with all three."—N. Y. Tribune.

The unfortunate Maj. Andre, who fascinated so many Philadelphia girls during the revolution, was something of a poet and something of an artist, as witness the little exhibition of his work in the Philadelphia library. An autograph poem, rather graceful in its form and rather fresh in its sentiment, is there, and beside it are a number of silhouettes that the young man cut. The poem is dedicated to a young woman. The silhouettes are of British army officers, and seem to be as vigorous and full of character as that slight form of art admits of.—Philadelphia Record.

THE FEMINIST MOVEMENT.

French Women Who Are Endeavoring to Retain Their Names After Marriage.

The champions of woman's rights have in recent years gained very appreciable advantages for their sex. Women not only attend the lectures at the various faculties at the university, but many of them have taken the degree of doctor of medicine, and more than one has been admitted to practice at the bar. They also, in sufficiently large numbers, study at the Academy of Fine Arts, and as was stated in the Standard of a few days ago, the question is debated as to whether they should not be placed on an equal footing with men in the competition for the Prix de Rome. Though it is quite possible to approve all these measures, it is difficult not to pronounce against the demand formulated the other day in a resolution adopted at one of the sittings of the Women's Suffrage society, held at the town hall of the Eleventh district of Paris. It is to the effect that it is prejudicial to a woman's interest to lose her name by marriage and to be obliged to adopt that of her husband.

The moving spirit of this society is Mme. Hubertine Auclert, says a Paris correspondent of the London Standard. In conversation with a journalist, who did not quite share her opinion on the subject, she declared it was deeply humiliating for a woman to have, on her wedding day, to become so completely the property of her husband as to forget her own origin. By the present order of things a wife was constrained to forget her ancestors, though to honor them was admittedly a virtue and a duty. Though the meeting was nearly unanimous in favor of a married woman continuing to bear her own family name after marriage, even the supporters of this "reform" could not agree as to the name to be borne by the children. Some supported the idea of giving the name of both the father and mother to the offspring. That would do for the first generation, but it might be embarrassing later on, as at the second generation a person would have four names, and at the fifth generation a child would inherit no fewer than 32 surnames, not to speak of the Christian names the parents might think fit to confer upon it.

That solution being regarded as too embarrassing, the choice seemed to be limited to the name of either the father or mother. Without pronouncing definitely on that matter, it is, perhaps, only natural that the members of this Women's Suffrage Society should have shown marked preference for that of the mother. They argued that it was impossible to deny that a child was more a part of a wife than of a husband.

Defect That Is a Blessing.

A magazine writer complains that the human senses are grossly inadequate, and illustrates the case with the remark that "the ear hears little of what is going on around us. It means of a microphone the read of a fly sounds like the tramp of cavalry." It would not enhance the enjoyment of a summer morning nap to add a microphone ear to a fly's present numerous advantages.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

TO BRING BACK OLDEN DAYS.

Martha Took a Swing in the Alley But These Were Stronuous Objections.

"Martha Gibbons is coming with a swinging gait," remarked the recorder at the police station the other day, when a darktown devotee of beer and chitlings came from the waiting room.

"Martha," continued the recorder addressing the prisoner, "the office tells me you were blackening crooked alley last night with a swing, and you wouldn't allow anybody to pass. People had to climb the fence to get by you. Don't you know it is against the law to block a public alley?"

"Judge Briles," stated the prisoner, "my hair's got no back yard or tall to hab fun in. Ise been low'n' ter hab a good ole swing last to bring back de mem'ber of me old collum time. Dere hain't no trees in de alley, and de mos' ob de fences dere been tore down fer kindlin' wood. So I jest tled de well rope across de alley for er little while. I praps I mouter keeep some ob dem niggers from golleratin' in up an' down de alley, but dey will all tell yer dat I was within ter let 'em swing some. Naw, sah, dey ain't got no 'commershialism' erbout 'em. Dey jest got jellorified becase dey nobber had no swing an' dey runned off atter de perlice. Judge Briles, jest let er nigger is dat alley get er beetle highfideratin' an' de nider niggers get angereed an' out's for de perlice. Dat's all dey know in dat alley, nuttin' 'cept de perlice an' de stockade."

"Maybe you ought to have given a swinging bee," suggested the recorder. "However, you have violated the law by blocking up the alley and we can't have any swinging in the grapevine swing or any other swing in our alleys. I'll fine you \$15."

"Dat's moony high for one beetle swing, Judge Briles," exclaimed Martha.

"Yes," the recorder replied, according to the Atlanta Constitution, "it may be best to swing low in a sweet chariot. The cheapest thing to do is to go to the park and rent a swing for ten cents an hour. You can now swing corners for the stockade."

Lobster Balls.

Take the meat from a fine hen lobster and mince very fine with the coral. Mix with it not quite the quantity of bread crumbs, season with salt, pepper and a little cayenne and bind together with two ounces of softened butter. Roll the mixture into balls the size of hen's eggs; brush over with beaten egg and cover with crumbs and fry a light brown; serve hot with sauce tartar.—Washington Star.

Scrambled Eggs with Tomato Sauce.

Put one and a half cupsful of tomatoes over the fire, add two teaspoons of sugar, cook for five minutes, put four level tablespoonsful of butter in a pan; when hot, add one slice of onion and a little salt, remove the onion, add the tomatoes strained and four eggs slightly beaten; cook as for scrambled eggs, add a little pepper and serve hot.—People's Home Journal.

Oysters Piquante.

Trim the heads from one and one-half dozen oysters; acid them in their own liquor just long enough to plump them; then drain them on a cloth. Fry them a nice brown in a little butter; a seasoning of mushroom catsup, the rind of half a lemon and a small sprig of parsley minced fine. Serve them up with sautéed potatoes and parsley.—Washington Star.

Obeying Orders.

Mrs. Naggs (at telephone)—Is my husband in the office?

Office Boy—No, ma'am.

Mrs. Naggs—When will he be in?

Office Boy—I can't say.

Mrs. Naggs—Why can't you say?

Office Boy—Because he told me not to.—Tit-Bits.

Acquired Skill.

Methodically the angry wife hurled the cup and saucer at her husband. Seizing the meat platter, she hated the salt cellar and pepper shaker at him, and followed with a volley of sugar bowl, butter dishes, cream mug, and knives and forks.

Seeking safety in the hall, the bruised husband hurried to himself.

"I knew that woman harbored ulterior motives when she devoted so much time to the study of ping pong."—Baltimore American.

Merely a Phenomenon.

"Of course you were given the freedom of the city," answered the distinguished visitor. "But I had to keep so close to a regular schedule under the strict surveillance of so many committees that it was hard to realize how free I was."—Sunnerville Journal.

Logical.

Lady (to woman whose husband has just been sent to jail for wife beating)—Why do you think your husband will miss you?

Woman—He'll miss me because he can't hit me.—Judge.

Fits Permanently Cured.

No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$3.00 trial bottle. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 981 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Lecturer—"Boys, never leave the farm." Uncle Si (sarcastically)—"Well, well, that's good advice, ain't it? My boy's got all the horses and a mortgage on the farm, and now you want him to take that."—Indianapolis News.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The sooner a man shuffles off this mortal coil the sooner his good qualities will be recognized.—Chicago Daily News.

Ask To-Day for Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures swollen, itching, dried feet. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, etc. Sample sent FREE. Ad's Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It is well to know when not to say the proper thing.—Indianapolis News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears
The
Signature
Of

Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In
Use
For

Over Thirty Years

One Cent a mile

to TEXAS

COTTON BELT ROUTE

On account of the Confederate rate Veteran Reunion, April 22d to 25th, tickets will be sold to Dallas, via the Cotton Belt, at rate of one cent a mile. This rate is open to everybody. Return limit will be extended to May 15th, and low rate side trip tickets will be sold to all parts of Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territories. If you ever expect to visit Texas, this will be the chance of your life to do so. Write for rate and schedule from your home town.

Any Confederate Veteran who contemplates attending the Reunion at Dallas will be sent a handsome program of events. Request form and a copy of the program schedule suitable for framing, if he will send his name and address, and the name and address of the camp to which he belongs.

W. C. FETTER, D. P. A., Memphis, Tenn. W. G. ADAMS, T. P. A., Nashville, Tenn.
F. E. WATTS, T. P. A., Cincinnati, O. M. ADAMS, T. P. A., Cairo, Ill.
E. W. LE BEAUME, O. P. C. T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

LION COFFEE



STRENGTH!

PURITY!

FLAVOR!

Sold only in 1-lb. Packages.

Premium List in Every Package.

For the round Lion heads cut from the fronts of LION COFFEE wrappers we mail FREE the most valuable presents ever offered.

Here are some of the LION'S LATEST GIFTS:

Colored Wax Crayons—scholars' joys.
Cornelian Agates for the boys.
Nice Rice Balls for little girls.
String Tops which the archers twist.
Box of Jackstraws—a lively game.
Flora Pictures, all well-known to fame.
"Childhood Days" is sure to please.
As well "Violets and Sweet Peas."
"A Gift from Heaven" is a gem of art.
"A Lively Fable" shows apples smart.
"Little Sweethearts" is a very cute—
All are pretty, beyond dispute!

Best Steel Razors and Razors too
Among the presents here for you!
Rottenhole Razors we need along.
Ladies' Penshollows or Jackalves strong.
Beligious Pictures, rich and rare.
Cloth-bound Novels read everywhere.
Dictionaries for daily use.
Aed Tapestry Covers we can produce;
Subscription to "American Queen."
Pocket Watch Hairs, the best yet seen.
Men's Neckties, varied in design.
Suspenders that are really blue!

And good Steel Razors, hollow ground,
With leather Razor Straps are found.
A Wedding Ring, a Turquoise Ring,
An Opal Ring will pleasure bring.
A Garnet Ring for youth or man.
A Brooch-Pin made on a saint's plan.
A Silver Bracelet for the wrist.
And Belt Buckles are in the list.
Hair Combs made of Tortoise-shell
Six Hairpins of the same, as well.
And Rubber Drawing Combs as fine.
With Hair Brushes—a varied line!

A Porcelain Clock surely charms.
We've also those that give alarms.
And Watches, too, for either sex,
Which men or women can wear;
There's Handkerchiefs for man and wife,
Lace Handkerchiefs to last a life.
Aed, for the Ladies' special use,
Suspenders, Garters, we produce.
A Shopping Bag, or Ladies' Belt,
Or Pocket Book to hold the "gold."
And Silver Tea or Table Spoons.
Are listed in our Premium books!

A Kitchen Knife so sharp and keen,
Conspicuous in the list is seen.
Aed Lion Towels—her jewelry's pride,
For Lion Heads we will provide.
Tooth-Brushes that are strong and fine,
With bristles white and genuine.
And Silver Napkin Rings so neat.
Their equal you but seldom meet.
A host of gifts both small and great,
Too numerous to enumerate.
They're here to meet the varied views
Of those who LION COFFEE use!

Illustrated Premium List in Every Package.

Woolson Spice Co., TOLEDO, OHIO.

WHERE DOCTORS FAIL

To Cure Woman's Ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds. Mrs. Pauline Judson Writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Soon after my marriage two years ago I found myself in constant pain. The doctor said my womb was turned, and this caused the pain with considerable inflammation. He prescribed for me for



MRS. PAULINE JUDSON,
Secretary of Schermerhorn Golf Club,
Brooklyn, New York

four months, when my husband became impatient because I grew worse instead of better, and in speaking to the druggist he advised him to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sensitive Wash. How I wish I had taken that at first! It would have saved me weeks of suffering. It took three long months to restore me, but it is a happy relief, and we are both most grateful to you. Your Compound has brought joy to our home and health to me."—Mrs. PAULINE JUDSON, 47 Hoyt Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.—\$5000 profit if above testimonial is not genuine.

It would seem by this statement that women would save time and much sickness if they would get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and also write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and always helps.



PURIFY THE BLOOD

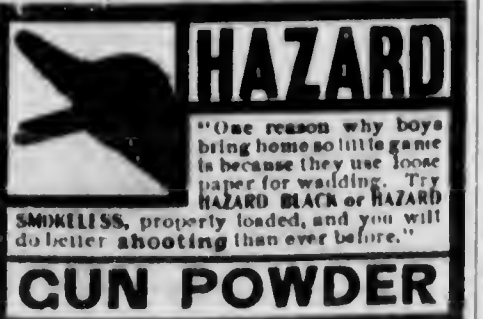
If you would have health and energy in hot weather you should see to it in the early spring that your blood is pure and vital organs strong and active.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IS THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER ON EARTH.

The efficacy of this remedy in purifying the blood and putting the system in order is without a parallel in the medical world. So thorough and far-reaching is it that it carries its great cleansing and regulating influence to every part of the body, casting out impurities that have resulted from winter diet, purifying the bowels, strengthening the kidneys, liver and stomach, and preparing the entire body to resist the disease germs which come with warm weather. Those who use this great purifier during the spring months will stand the heat better and be free from the debilitating ailments which inevitably attack the body that is clogged up with impurities.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PRICE, \$1.00.



HAZARD
"One reason why boys bring home so little game is because they use loose powder for shooting. Try HAZARD BLACK or HAZARD WHITE, properly loaded, and you will do better shooting than ever before."

GUN POWDER

SALZER'S LIGHTNING CABBAGE.
This is the earliest cabbage in the world and a regular gold mine to the market gardener and farmer.

By the way, there is lots of money to be made on earliest cabbage, heads, peas, radishes, cucumbers and the like.

For 10c, and this Notice the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., will send you their mammoth catalog and 150 kinds of flower and vegetable seeds. Market gardeners' catalog, 20 postage.

FARMER AND PLANTER.

WATER ON THE FARM.

Importance of a Good Supply of Water on the Farm Not to Be Lost Sight Of.

This can hardly be said to be second in importance to food, as both are indispensable and dependent upon each other.

A farm well supplied with good water for both winter and summer may be said to possess one of the first and best advantages, and he who does not pay attention to this matter in selecting a farm is making a serious mistake.

There is nothing better for this purpose than good spring water, and fortunate are those so located that the water can be carried to house and barn and especially if this can be done by gravity. It will pay to conduct water a good distance to the farm building where this can be done. In some cases there are good springs, but so located that the water will not run by gravity to the buildings. In such cases, if the springs are large and there is a fall directly from them of a few feet, the water may be brought where wanted by hydraulic force. This is the case on the farm of the writer and the system has been in successful operation now for a number of years. But it is necessary with this system to have a large spring, as only one-seventh of the water passing through the ram will be forced to the buildings, the larger part being required for operating the machine.

If any intend to use a ram, they should first study well the conditions necessary for its successful operation. If there is no fall by which power can be afforded to operate the machine, then a windmill might be employed to force the water to its destination. Windmills are largely employed for raising water from reservoirs, streams or wells, for farm or other purposes in many places, and so must be practically good for the purpose.

This system works well in pastures, where it is much used for pumping water for the stock, and can also be just as well employed at the barn at all times of the year.

A farmer once living not far from the writer, not having springs near his buildings, sunk a large well outside of the stock barn, built a large cistern in the loft where it could be protected from the frost, placed a windmill on the top of the barn, which pumped the water from the well to the cistern, from which it was conducted to the stables below, to the yard outside, and across the road to the house, where it was used for a variety of purposes. This was a very convenient arrangement and must have answered the purpose well.

Another intelligent and well-to-do farmer in the central part of the state obtained a plentiful supply of water by boring an artesian well in a ledge hill, to the back of his buildings, erecting a windmill and putting in a pump. Near the well he constructed a large reservoir capable of holding enough for a week's supply. After this was filled the windmill would be thrown out of gear until again wanted.

So it will be seen water may be furnished for the use of the farm in quite a variety of ways, more or less expensive according to location or attendant circumstances, but it will be better for a farmer to invest quite a sum in obtaining a supply of water that may be relied upon, rather than undertake to get along in such ways as are often resorted to.—E. B. Towle, in Farmers' Home Journal.

A MODERN FARM GARDEN.

It Should Contain Everything Likely to Be Needed in the Family Economy.

The essentials of a good garden are a rich soil and a sunny location. The land must be well fertilized, deeply plowed and thoroughly pulverized. Too much care cannot be taken in getting the soil in the best possible condition. This work can be done with a horse and tools, and requires but a few hours. A small hotbed should be provided for starting early plants, such as tomatoes, cabbages, cauliflower, celery, peppers and the like. This is not difficult of construction or management, and the details have frequently been given in these columns. The cost is trifling, amounting to almost no expenditure of money, as old boards about the frame, and discarded window sashes for the glass.

Plant everything in the farm garden that your family is fond of. Plant everything that can be easily grown, for if it is not liked at first, it soon will be. Start tomatoes, cabbages, cauliflower, peppers and celery in a hotbed. As soon as the ground is in a good condition set out a few roots of asparagus. Then plant a few potatoes, carrots, peas, radishes, onion sets, and when danger of frost is past, two or three rows of beans. As soon as the ground becomes warmer and the season advanced, put in seed enough to furnish a full supply of peas and beans, and be sure to plant liberally of dwarf limas. Plant also carrots, parsnips, turnips and salsify. Set out your early cabbages from the hotbed and sow a few rows of late cabbage and cauliflower for fall and winter use. Plant a good supply of sweet corn, cucumbers, squashes, providing an abundant supply of winter squashes.

If your ground has been well pre-

pared, and you have a good garden drill, the seedling of the entire garden will not take more than a day. If your rows are long and straight, an hour or two at a time with a horse and cultivator will do most of the work of cultivating, and but little hand hoeing or weeding will be necessary.—Farmers' Tribune.

STOCK RAISING IN THE SOUTH.

The Possibilities are Great For the Successful Raising of Live Stock.

During the recent international stock show one of its visitors from Tennessee county, Tenn., left at this office a sample of winter oats ten inches in height, which he declares was the third crop from one seedling. The cotton plant must be reckoned with in a large way in considering what the south may become as a livestock producer. For every pound of lint there are two pounds of cotton seed. As the average production of the south is about 10,000,000 bales of cotton of 500 pounds each, the enormous output of seed can easily be calculated. In an address delivered not long since before southern farmers, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson told his audience that one pound of cotton seed is equal to 1.13 pounds of cornmeal.

In addition to this enormous output of concentrated feed there must be added the corn possibilities of the south, which are fair in every district, and enormous in many places. Then to all of this must be added the possibilities of grain production by the cowman and the soy bean. The cotton plant, the soy bean and the cowman vine are all producers of highest-priced constituent of feeding stuffs rich in protein—the highest-priced constituent of feeding stuffs. Numerous other legumes thrive in the south. Red and white clovers grow in limited areas, while Japan clover flourishes almost everywhere and vetches are at home over large areas. The velvet bean flourishes in Florida, and will probably grow elsewhere in the south, its central limits not yet being defined. Of the carbohydrate forage plants, sorghum grows everywhere and yields common crops of excellent coarse hay suitable for all kinds of farm stock. Indian corn may yield two crops in a season for forage purposes. Common and winter oats flourish and yield abundance of forage. Bermuda grass carpets many of the fields and is working marvels in helping to obliterate the great gullies in the gashed fields well-nigh ruined by continuous cotton-growing.—Breeder's Gazette.

The Cattle Problem.

The conditions that have characterized the cattle trade during the last twelve months can not exist always. There is bound to be a turning point. The fat cattle supply, notwithstanding the immense receipts, has been short for several months. Notwithstanding the enormous receipts in Chicago, it has been no easy task for shippers and exporters to get enough matured cattle to fill their orders. The consumption of good beef is ever on the increase, while the supply of matured heaves in the country is continually growing smaller. The natural question is where will it all end? It takes only a few months to produce a crop of hogs, but it takes years to replenish the supply of cattle.—Farm and Ranch.

HERE AND THERE

—The secretary of war gets at a "well-rooted" fact when he states that an educated soldier makes a better fighter than an uneducated one. The same rule applies with equal force to the farmer.

—The food value of the rich potato has been shown by the California experiment station to be about two thirds that of the sweet potato.

—Why continue to import what we ought to produce? On January 14 a cargo of twenty-five thousand five hundred and eighty-seven sacks of Scotch potatoes grown in Scotland arrived at New York.

—The ideal system of agriculture is that where the fertility of the soil is annually increased, and where fair average crops can be grown without the purchase of commercial fertilizers.

—It is impossible for farmers to secure the best obtainable prices without acting together. Unselfish co-operation would enable them to ascertain the true value of their products in the different markets of the world.

—It is reported that in the soil found clinging to the hoof of a Texas steer experts found three kinds of noxious weed and grass seeds, troublesome weed seeds are often distributed.

—There are now 54 agricultural experiment stations in the United States, exclusive of those now being established in our insular possessions. Connected with these are about seven hundred skilled experimenters.

—Considering the very flattering accounts of the profitability of nut culture, especially of the chestnut, it is a little strange that so many neglect the planting of young chestnut and other nut-bearing trees wherever the land is too rocky and rough to admit of cultivation.

—No better means as yet seem to have been provided for the diffusion of expert and accurate knowledge among hard working farmers than that derived from attending "farmers' institutes," where plain talks from plain men, who, relating their own experiences, show how excellent financial results were accomplished

LUNGS THAT ARE LAZY.

The Injurious Habit of Improper Breathing and How It May Be Broken.

So much stress is laid in these days upon the value of fresh air that it is impossible for anyone to miss the lesson. Good ventilation is taught in all our schools, if it is not always practiced; and treatment by the open-air method is becoming more and more advocated for certain diseases, especially tuberculosis, says Youth's Companion.

In all this spread of knowledge and good sense it is unfortunately very possible to lose sight of the real issue. It is no exaggeration to say that many a one who can glibly patter off the number of cubic feet of air necessary for each one to breathe rarely draws a full breath. Fresh air is a free gift, but it is like most of the gifts of heaven, in that we must do our share of work to benefit by it. No one would expect to have a good fire just because a pair of bellows hung on a nail by the chimney, but this is exactly what many people expect of their lungs, which are really only the bellows given us by which to keep the fire of life burning bright and clear within us.

It is not too much to assert that lungs properly used in a comparatively close room will do more good than lazy lungs in an open field. This trick of lazy lung is a habit, like any other, and may be overcome by persistent effort. Many persons, for example, are afflicted with a nervous habit of holding the breath unconsciously. These are the people who, in spite of plenty of time spent out of doors, yet catch cold easily, digest poorly, and are always more or less "under the weather" physically. They are often much benefited by a course of active exercise vigorously without drawing some good deep breaths.

Many other persons—and they constitute the great majority of mankind—breathe only with the upper part of the lungs, and although they may breathe regularly, do not draw in sufficient air at a breath to fill all the lung cells.

When once the pernicious habit of poor, shallow breathing has been broken up, the health undergoes such marked improvement, there is such brightening of the spirits and improvement of the looks, that the luxury of deep breathing is not likely to be readily foregone.

A good way to start the new habit is to take deliberately a few minutes at stated intervals and devote them to proper breathing. If this is done systematically the reformer will find himself unconsciously breathing more and more, until very soon he is obeying nature and really breathing to live. In this way we must all work for a living if we want a good one.

Besides the gain to the general health which comes from the habit of deep breathing there is created a reserve strength and preparedness which is often of great service in warding off acute pulmonary diseases.

TO BRING BACK OLDEN DAYS.

Martha Took a Swing in the Alley, But There Were Strangest Objections.

"Martha Gibbons is coming with a swinging gait," remarked the recorder at the police matinee the other day, when a Darktown devotee of beer and chitlings came from the waiting room.

"Martha," continued the recorder, addressing the prisoner, "the officer tells me you were blockading Crooked alley last night with a swing, and you wouldn't allow anybody to pass. People had to climb the fence to get by you. Don't you know it is against the law to block a public alley?"

"Jedge Briles," stated the prisoner, "us haint got no backyard er tall to hab fun in. Ise been lowin' ter hab a good ole swing jest to bring back de membrance of me er chillun time. Dere haint no trees in de alley, and de mos' ob de fences done been tore down fer kindlin' wood. So I jest tled de well rope er cross de alley fer er little while. I t'aps I wouter keeped some ob dem niggers from gallivantin' up an' down de alley, but dey will all tell yer dat I was willin' ter let 'em swing some. Naw, sah, dey aint got no 'commerashun er bout 'em. Dey jest got jelliered because dey neiber had no swing, an' dey runned off atter de perlice. Jedge Briles, jest let er nigger in dat alley git er leetle highferlutin' an de nigger niggers get angert an' call fer de perlice. Dat's all dey knows in dat alley, nuttin' 'cept de perlice an' de stockade."

"Maybe you ought to have given a swinging bee," suggested the recorder. "However, you have violated the law by blocking up the alley and we can't have any swinging in the grapevine swing or any other swing in our alleys. I'll fine you \$3.75."

"Dat's monty lgh for one leetle swing, Jedge Briles," exclaimed Martha.

"Yes," the recorder replied, according to the Atlanta Constitution, "it may be best to swing low in a sweet chariot. The cheapest thing to do is to go to the park and rent a swing for ten cents an hour. You can now swing corners for the stockade."

Lobster Balls.

Take the meat from a live hen lobster and mince very fine with the coral. Mix with it not quite the quantity of bread crumbs, season with salt, pepper and a little cayenne and bind together with two ounces of softened butter. Roll the mixture into balls the size of hen's eggs; brush over with beaten egg and cover with crumbs and fry a light brown; serve hot with sauce tartar.—Washington Star.

DAN GROSVENOR SAYS:

"Pe-ru-na is an Excellent Spring Catarrh Remedy---I am as Well as Ever."



HON. DAN. A. GROSVENOR, OF THE FAMOUS OHIO FAMILY.

Hon. Dan. A. Grosvenor, Deputy Auditor for the War Department, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., says: "Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from one bottle of Peruna. One week has brought wonderful changes and I am now as well as ever. Besides being one of the very best spring tonics it is an excellent catarrh remedy."

DAN. A. GROSVENOR.

In a recent letter he says: "I consider Peruna really more meritorious than I did when I wrote you last. I receive numerous letters from acquaintances all over the country asking me if my certificate is genuine. I invariably answer, yes."—Dan. A. Grosvenor.

A Congressman's Letter.
Hon. H. W. Ogden, Congressman from Louisiana, in a letter written at Washington, D. C., says the following of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy:

"I can conscientiously recommend your Peruna as a fine tonic and all around good medicine to those who are in need of a catarrh remedy. It has been commended to me by people who have used it, as a remedy particularly effective in the cure of catarrh. For those who need a good catarrh medicine I know of nothing better."—H. W. Ogden.

Treat Catarrh in Spring.
The spring is the time to treat catarrh. Cold, wet winter weather often retards a cure of catarrh. If a course of Peruna

is taken during the early spring months the cure will be prompt and permanent. There can be no failures if Peruna is taken intelligently during the favorable weather of spring.

As a systemic catarrh remedy Peruna eradicates catarrh from the system wherever it may be located. It cures catarrh of the stomach or bowels with the same certainty as catarrh of the head.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

WINCHESTER

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"
SMOKELESS POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS
are used by the best shots in the country because they are so accurate, uniform and reliable. All the world's championships and records have been won and made by Winchester shells. Shoot them and you'll shoot well. USED BY THE BEST SHOTS, SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ALABASTINE

The Only Durable Wall Coating
Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale
Write us and see how helpful we can be, at no cost to you, in getting beautiful and healthful homes. Address
Alabastine Co., Department D, Grand Rapids, Mich.

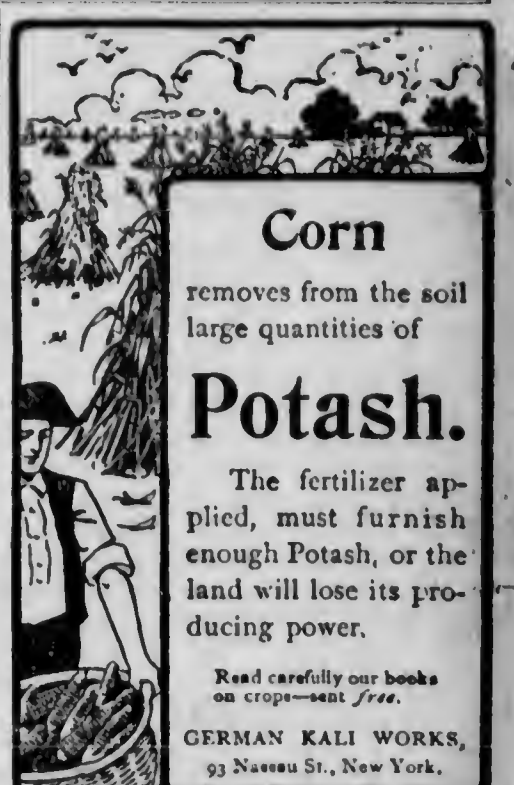
ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.
GENUINE MUST BEAR SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Wm. Wood*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.
OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chancres, Ulcers, Boils, Erysipelas, Profusely Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Indolent Ulcers, Herpes, Burns, White Swelling, Blisters, Corns, Salt Rheum, Itch, Itch, all old sores. Positively no failure, no matter how long standing. Be sure, 25c and 50c. J. P. ALLEN, St. Paul, Minn.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Cures where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.



Corn
removes from the soil large quantities of

Potash.

The fertilizer applied, must furnish enough Potash, or the land will lose its producing power.

Read carefully our books on crops—sent free.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

REPTON.

Manuel Stephens received a car load of stock here Saturday.

George Perryman, of Marion, visited his father at this place Friday and Saturday.

Miss Berta Bruce, of Sullivan, is visiting her cousin, C. E. Perryman in our neighborhood.

Miss Ida Duval, who has been going to school at Marion, came home Thursday sick.

John Quirey and wife, of Sullivan, visited R. I. Nunn and family Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Kitty Hill, of Webster spent Sunday with Mrs. McMurry.

John Reed of Marion was here Saturday afternoon.

Miss Annie Williams of Marion visited Will Wallace, of this neighborhood on Sunday.

Miss Bettie Schoolcraft, of this place spent a few days in Marion last week.

Charley Thurman, of Webster county was in our midst last week.

Alvis Carnahan, of Blackford, was here Friday and informed us that he was to start for Oklahoma Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Rowe, who has been visiting Mrs. T. K. Smith, left Thursday for her home in Ohio county.

Joe Samuel, who has been ill for several weeks is improving.

Miss Mary Lowrey, of Blackford, is visiting in this vicinity.

Marven Rushing, who has been visiting here several days, returned home Thursday.

Miss Ada Nation began her spring school at Oakland Monday.

Jack Crittenden received a car of stove bolts here Friday.

Corley Conger of Going Springs was in our midst last week.

George Washington has been on the sick list.

Harvey Powell spent part of last week in Sullivan.

Carter Powell, who has been very ill for several weeks, is improving.

Dr. Paris, of Marion, was here Sunday.

Sunday school every Sunday evening at 2:30 o'clock.

JOE COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT.

If he had had itching piles. They're terribly annoying, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For injuries, pains or bodily eruptions it is the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. At Woods'.

MEXICO.

Miss Dollie Myers has been visiting at Sturgis for three weeks.

Wm. Davenport, of Dycusburg, was a guest of his brother at this place last week.

John Brasher, one of our best young men, left here last week to make his future home in Colorado.

W. M. Morgan of Blackford, moved to this place last week. Mr. Morgan will take charge of the section at this place.

Misses Etta and Della Brasher were visiting their kin at this place Monday.

Miss Edna Bucklew is a guest of her sister in Caldwell county this week.

Wm. Humphries and wife of Livingston county were visiting Rev Campbell last week.

Mrs. W. K. Bibbs was the guest of friends in Frances Sunday.

HE KEPT HIS LEG.

Twelve years ago J. W. Sullivan, Hartford, Conn., scratched his leg with a rusty wire. Inflammation and blood poisoning set in; for two years he suffered intensely; then the best doctors urged amputation; "but," he writes "I used one bottle of Electric Bitters and 1-2 boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and my leg was sound and well as ever." For eruptions, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, sores and all blood disorders Electric Bitters has no rival on earth. Try them. Woods & Co. will guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Only 50c.

SHADY GROVE.

Some of the children had a nice time hunting the rabbit's nest at Mrs. J. H. Sbard's Sunday.

The stove mill at this place is doing a good business.

We had a good prayer meeting at the Methodist church Sunday.

Most of the people of our village are well at this time.

Fred Lemon has a new son at his house.

Miss Cannon has commenced spring school here.

WANTED—To trade, a good Mogul, 4 inch log wagon and buggy and harness (one or both) for good horse. J. P. Pierce.

CHAPEL HILL.

I see in the Press that while Ollie James was a boy he was making speeches for the Democrats. You will always find Ollie on guard for Democracy; and now my friends, all of you that believe in the Democratic party, now is your time to put the hero of the party in power. Mr. James is a man who has stood by his party and his friends ever since he was a boy, and the best part of it is, Ollie is still urging his friends to stand by the old time Democracy. Now, my friends, as a good old Democrat died in the wool, I say let us send Ollie James to Congress. You bear in mind that Mr. James has never before offered for any office, but has always been at the wheel, to roll his party into power; and whenever we want a speech for the old Democratic cause Ollie is called upon, and he never goes back on his friends; he responds and comes right to the front and listen to Hon. W. J. Bryan, what he says about Mr. James. He says: "Please present my compliments to Ollie James, for whom I have a very high regard."

Now to my good old Democrat friends I would say, let us put our shoulders to the wheel and roll Ollie M. James into Congress. I can say that we are all for Mr. James in this precinct. I believe that the Democrats of old Crittenden have faith in Mr. James, and will support him on May 24th for the nomination.

Now I want to hear from all of the precincts, and let us have a good turn out May 24th.

Yours in the cause and for James, A Democrat.

ROSEBUD.

Health is good in this section.

Plenty of mud and water.

Farmers are terribly behind with their work.

Wheat looks very well in this community.

H. S. Newcomb contemplates the erection of a residence in the near future. Look out, girls, Smith may want a housekeeper.

I see the fiscal court made appropriations for aid and support all over the county except Bells Mines precinct. It being the banner Democratic precinct it does not ask aid.

It's a girl at C. M. Mayes'; that is only 17 for Bud and yet he is able to get about without support.

Every one ought to be proud of our board of magistrates. No one asks aid without receiving it.

A RAGING, ROARING FLOOD Washed down a telephone line which C. C. Ellis, of Lisbon, Ia., had to repair. "Standing waist deep in icy water," he writes, "gave me a terrible cold and cough, which grew worse daily. Finally the best doctors in Toakland, Sioux City and Omaha said I had consumption and could not live. Then I began using Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles." Positively guaranteed for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases. Price 50c and \$1 at Woods'.

STARR.

Roads are getting dry.

J. Frank Conger is running his saw-mill on full time.

Jas Conger is going to build a residence in a short time.

J. H. Thompson had a working last Tuesday.

E. H. Crayne, of Caldwell county, was here Monday.

Prince Pickens has the mineral. It is the real thing.

The sheriff has been making calls in this section.

Regular meeting day at Piney Creek last Sunday.

Wheat is putting on a coat of green and the prospects are that there will be an average crop.

Weak?

"I suffered terribly and was extremely weak for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."

Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood.

Don't doubt it, put your whole trust in it, throw away everything else.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows it's the best blood purifier and will be satisfied. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

FREDONIA.

FOR SALE—Twenty head of fine Spanish jacks and jennets at low prices. For further information call on or write to J. B. Hill, Kelsey, Ky., or to Rev E. B. Blackburn, Marion, Ky.

Miss Marcella Nell has the largest and finest stock of millinery ever brought to Fredonia. The ladies of this and all the surrounding neighborhoods are cordially invited to call and see for themselves. She can please any lady both in style and price.

Rev Haisell returned from Providence Saturday, where he has been conducting a meeting and reports 27 professions.

W. P. Ray, who was partially paralyzed a few weeks past is not improving satisfactorily.

Rev Milton Cockrell, of Missouri, was visiting relatives here last week.

The Misses Shelby who have been in Sturgis for some time past, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. F. Wyatt.

Miss Sue Johnson has been dangerously ill for sometime past. Dr. Clement of Crittenden was here to see her last week.

Misses Edna Cole and Dora Beavers were visiting friends Monday.

Will Martin visited his sister, Mrs. Reed of Kelsey last week and inquired if a certain widow had any mules for sale as he wanted to buy.

R. E. Cooper and wife, of Hopkinsville, visited here last week.

Miss Mary L. Wyatt is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gohlson of Cairo, Ill.

Men's all wool suits \$3.00, 4.50, 5.00, 6.75, 7.50, 9.50, 12.50, made by the best factories in the east.

Sam Howerton. Everything known to the "art in millinery."

All kinds of woolen, silk and wash dress goods. Sam Howerton.

Obituary.

Edith Maggie Mayes was born Feb. 8th, 1888, and died Feb. 24th, 1902, at "Maplewood," her home, in the vicinity of Caldwell Springs in Crittenden county, Ky.

The subject of this sketch was all her life a very delicate child, when a little more than a year ago she became a victim of that dread disease, consumption.

Edith, or "Ed," as she was familiarly called, was a lovely girl, so sweet and patient through all her affliction.

Frequently she expressed a desire to become a christian, and many prayers went up to God in her behalf; and while her wasted form is resting in the cemetery at Glenn's Chapel, we have evidence that her spirit has flown to "that beautiful land, the faraway home of the soul." She knew and welcomed the hour of death, and called her loved ones and friends who were present near her and requested each one to meet her in heaven. "I am happy," she said, "and will soon be at home." On seeing her brother enter the room she said, "Charlie, my only brother, remember your dying sister's request, don't never be a drunkard; live right and meet me in heaven." "Tell grandma I'm going home," was the message she sent her aged grandmother, and a short time before she breathed her last she said: "Tell all my friends to meet me in heaven, and when they get there I will have something to tell them."

Peacefully she seemed to pass away as an infant falling to sleep in its mother's arms. "I must tell Jesus," was the last piece she played and sung, which will ever be a precious memory to her bereaved mother.

May the devoted father, sorrowing mother, affectionate brother and loving sister be resigned to God's will, and in time to come join their loved one, an unbroken family in that beautiful home of eternal love, is the prayer of A Friend.

The "Pontecostal Herald" please copy.

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Capital paid up.....\$20,000 Surplus.....7,500

We offer to depositors and patrons every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.

J. W. BLUE, Pres., T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

Obituary.

Died, at her home near Hillsville, Ky., March 14th, 1902, Mrs. Julia A. Hodge, in the 36th year of her age. She was perhaps better known as the daughter of Elder B. W. Barnes, of sacred memory in Crittenden and adjoining counties.

She was left a widow three years ago, with five little children to care for. This proved too much for her strength. Exposure and care doubtless shortened her days.

Julia gave heart and life to Christ in early days. In the midst of her many trials she ever trusted in Jesus, and found in Him "a present help in time of trouble." During her lingering illness she often expressed an entirely reconciled to the Lord's will, and willing to leave her children in His hands.

After funeral services, conducted by the writer, we laid her to rest in the Leeper cemetery, in hope of the resurrection.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he die, yet shall he live again; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die. Believeth thou this? Jud 11:25.

R. A. LaRue.

RAILEY.

The well known stallion "Railey," the fine saddle and harness horse, with two young Spanish Jacks, will be found this season, as usual, at my farm near Mattoon. It is needless to speak of the merits of "Railey," as he is well known throughout the county. Thanking you for past patronage and hoping to receive your future favor, I remain, yours truly, F. M. Daniel.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always

Bears the Signature of

R. C. Walker,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

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REAL ESTATE SOLD ON COMMISSION

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MINERAL LANDS FOR SALE!

For information concerning farms, residences or mineral lands, leases, options, etc., write him.

Dr. J. E. Hadley

VETERINARY SURGEON.

Permanently located at Marion.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

Cheap Rate

One cent per mile

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Illinois Central,

Good to return until April 30, or by extension to May 15.

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UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS and SONS OF VETERANS.

Liberal stop-over privileges, including opportunity to visit scene of famous siege and New National Park site at Vicksburg.

Cheap slide trips from Dallas to Texas and Oklahoma points.

Double daily fast service via Memphis or Vicksburg and Shreveport, with close connections.

Special Through Train from Louisville for Kentucky delegates and their friends.

Write to any Illinois Central Agent, or W. J. McBride, c.p. & T.A. Louisville

R. H. Fowler, T.P.A. Louisville

Wm. Alfred Kellond, A.G.P.A. A. H. Hanson, C.P.A.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Chas. H. Fletcher.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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Attention of Tobacco Growers is called to the importance of liming their lands. We can supply them.

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Special Attention to Mail Orders.

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